



I'AM NOT MYSELF AT ALL.

Oh ! I'm not myself at all, Molly dear, Molly dear,
I'm not myself at all.
Nothing caring, nothing knowing,
'Tis after you I'm going ;
Faith your shadow 'tis I'm growing, Molly dear, Molly
And I'm not myself at all. [dear,
Th'other day I went confessin'
And I ask'd the father's blessin' :
" But, says I, don't give me one entirely,
For I fretted so last year,
But the hulf o' me is here,
So give the other half to Molly Brierly :
Oh ! I'm not myself at all. "

Oh ! I'm not myself at all, Molly dear, Molly dear,
My appetite's so small ;
I once could pick a goose, but my buttons is no use,
Faith my tightest coat is loose, Molly dear, Molly dear,
And I'm not myself at all.
If thus it is I waste, you'd better, dear, make haste,
Before your lover's gone away entirely ;
If you don't soon change your mind
Not a bit o' me you'll find.
And what 'ud think o' that, Molly Brierly ?
Oh ! I'm not myself at all.

Oh ! my shadow on the wall, Molly dear, Molly dear,
Is n't like myself at all.
For I've got so very thin, myself says 'tis n't him ;
But that purty girl so slim, Molly dear, Molly dear,
And I'm not myself at all.
If thus I smaller grew, all fretting, dear, for you,
'Tis you should make up the deficiency :
So just let Father Taaf
Make you my better half,
And you will not the worse for the addition be ;
Oh ! I'm not myself at all.

I'll be not myself at all, Molly dear, Molly dear,
'Till you my own I call,
Since a change o'er me there came, sure you might
change your name,
And 't would just come to the same, Molly dear, Molly
Oh ! 't would just come to the same ; (dear,
For if you and I were one, all confusion would be gone,
And 't would simplify the matter entirely,
And 't would save us so much bother,
When we'd both be one another,
So listen now to rayson, Molly Brierly :
Oh ! I'm not myself at all.



